

A Thanksgiving Sermon.
Delivered by Rev. L. H. Gulick, at the Fort
Street Church, Nov. 24, 1864.

[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the sea be glad because of him."

We rejoice to-day. We gladly respond to the appointment of the President of the United States of America, and the request of the American Minister resident at the Court of the Hawaiian Islands, and we to-day keep Thanksgiving.

This is not a festive day in the spirit of which the irreligious can enter. This is not for joyous revelry. Believers in a Holy God to-day render thanks for the blessings of a year. The idea of such a day is founded in the belief of a Divine Being personal, beneficent, wise, powerful and holy. Nothing less befits the occasion. The intrusion of any other thought, and of any practice inconsistent with this thought, betrays the day, and degrades the participants. As Christians then, we this day rehearse the blessings received from the Father of All, and render Him the thanksgiving and glory due unto his name.

And this yearly festival can never find the Christian individual or nation without occasion for thanksgiving. Whatever the minor features of the year, the great fact of joy to faithful beings, feeling the need of an infinite Ruler and Father, is this central truth of Revelation, that the Lord reigneth. Whichever the desolations of our hearts, and whatever the temporary wreck of political, social, or religious interests, the Christian is always ready to keep Thanksgiving, and his solemn, reverent, fast, as he lifts the cup of salvation, is "The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the sea be glad thereof."

From the circumstances of this call to Thanksgiving, our thoughts naturally and properly turn first to America. Very many of us are Hawaiian-born, but fondly we cherish the glorious land of our Fathers, and with no disloyalty to fair Hawaii, we proudly and truthfully call ourselves Americans, and claim the privilege of not only ourselves yearly celebrating, but also of transmitting to our children, the sacred institution of a Puritan Thanksgiving.

But as from our island peaks, with yearning filial hearts we turn our eyes Americanward, alas! how the sulphurous smoke of war enshrouds her! and we can almost hear through the mellow air the terrible collision of contending hosts. Columbia's robes are gory with the blood of her own children. Her sons for three years and a half have been bleeding and dying over all her vast territory; slain in a war which already numbers nearly a million of victims, and which, say, very many of them, under miserable delusions, have fallen not as patriots fall. Her daughters by tens of thousands keep to-day's Thanksgiving in habiliments of woe. And still the fratricidal strife only waxes hotter, and increasing numbers fall with every new day.

And can it be we are summoned to giving of thanks while this most awful of scourges is devastating the land we love? While all the air is still laden with the distress of the dead and dying shall we talk of Thanksgiving? What if true that Columbia's eagle perches victorious on the banners of the Union, can it be Christian to call us to rejoice while the land yet weeps over the hecatombs of human sacrifices to the Demon of Discord?

Yes, the Christian ever saith, The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice; and it is in times of deepest trouble and saddest confusion that he says it with the fullest emphasis. Even though unable to see any light on the hopes of humanity, though to our short-sighted vision all were going to wreck, we look above, assured that the Divine Ruler is guiding with a roach of wisdom infinitely beyond our own, and with a wealth of power that nothing can baffle—and we rejoice. But we are not left today to bare faith, for incentives to Thanksgiving are everywhere. Who rules so gloriously for his goodness to America? Clouds and darkness are indeed round about him, but even now, all who have an eye and heart may see his glory resting upon her. This terrible visitation is bringing to the United States of America blessings, and we must estimate in their present good and ultimate effect.

We rejoice to-day over the Political Regeneration which is so surely being accomplished in America.

In the revolution by which the United States secured their independence, the most fundamental principle at stake was no taxation without representation. That was triumphantly maintained. Two generations passed, and gradually the political heresy grew that States were the ultimate elements of the Union, rather than the people of all the States, and that a minority of States need not submit to a majority. The admission of such a doctrine would have sapped the citadel of Freedom; and we may well remember that rather than submit to threatened anarchy or oligarchy, there was vitality sufficient to resist, and that we have such good reason to hope this resistance will result in forever settling, that the majority rules, limited only by the constitutions mutually adopted.

We profess not to know all that God purposes accomplishing, even in political affairs by this civil war, but nothing shall restrain our Thanksgiving that such a gain has already been made in the settlement of this point so palpably at issue between the contending parties, and that the longer the conflict, and the more severe, the more thoroughly will the question be settled and the lesson be learned. Generation upon generation will listen to the terrible story, and each will pass it to its successor that submission is no less an element of republicanism than independence.

Another political lesson, and one quite as much moral as it is political, which the Lord who reigneth has been forcing upon the combatants, till now we may say at least a partial solution, is regarding slavery. So sure as a day of Historyness sits upon the universal throne, we could not suppose that a nation would prosper while legalizing so flagrant a violation of its own principles and the laws of Heaven. This was not an incidental corruption and oppression, such as class will always practice upon class so long as humanity remains short of perfection, but an ineradicable wrong, and a mischief framed by a law; and true to its evil nature it came to be the ruling power in the government; every department being rapidly made subsidiary to its policy; and the North itself cannot be exempt from the charge of terrible complicity, for which the avenging hand of God is now laying her.

This was the interest to promote which, the heresy of State-rights was especially fostered. This was the spirit,—that but the form; this the animus,—that the expression. And as they have been so inseparable in origin and life, together they shall die. The national uprising is virtually against both, it matters not what form the struggle takes. If the first be destroyed, the last must also die the death.

And as we review the war up to this point, how cheering the evidence that this hydra-headed wickedness is wounded past recovery. The remarkable revolution, or rather emancipation of opinion, is the special advantage, and so great is it, that even religious bodies are no longer fettered by the treacherous web of so-called Christian conservatism. This can never again be checked. The tide shall rise, and still rise, till every enemy to the common brotherhood of man shall be submerged, though taking refuge on the highest Ararat of social and religious life. Half a million of patriot graves attest the earnestness of the North, and also tell the character of the evil they resist.

Like the foul spirit rebuked by Jesus, the dragon, in being exorcised, has rent America's soul, and filled the world with its infernal uproar; and for a time it left Columbia as one dead, inasmuch that all the tyranny loving, and many even of the ostensible lovers of liberty, exultingly said, she is dead. But the Lord took her by the

hand, and by a most wonderful series of providences is lifting her up, and she is arising, and she will soon take her place among the foremost of earth's nations.

"Our banner floats on the shore
Our flag upon the sea;
But when the fettered slave is loosed,
We shall be truly free."

We thank God for this new evidence, that it is righteousness alone, which truly and permanently exalts a nation in his universe, and we pray the Lord to carry on his work till slavery be utterly dead, and till it cease to be, if it ever has been, a glittering generality (as so well expressed in the Hawaiian Constitution of 1852.) that God hath cast out all men of equal, and endowed them with certain inalienable rights; among which are life, liberty, and the right of acquiring, possessing and protecting property, and of pursuing and obtaining safety and happiness.

We also rejoice to-day over the Heroic Manhood—the Social Impartation—which is being developed in America by this war. As there never before was so great a government resting so directly on the people, with no superior will acknowledged but God's, so there never was a war so truly an expression of the popular intelligence, and so purely waged for principle. Led on by no trickery or force, because themselves the citizens, the loyal majority have, from stage to stage, deliberately sacrificed their property and lives, to maintain the most precious of political principles. This is producing untold good. It is bursting the sordid chains of the love of gain, and is making men. High heroism for country and principle becomes the passion, and subdues the world otherwise unfettered life away in mere trade or frivolity. How contemptible must be that soul who has seen, or heard, of the glorious enthusiasm burning in the hundreds of thousands of the volunteers of the North, without himself being raised to a higher standard of manhood.

Steadily as the war progresses, does the standard of heroism rise, advancing as the heroes multiply. No age or nation has more noble names than America already numbers as developed by this war, and who will be watchwords for future generations and other lands. And we do not now refer alone to those few leading ones, Ellsworth, Lyon, Sumner, Kearney, Mitchell, Foster, Buford, and Sanders, whose official position has made them already and deservedly famous, but to those heroes comparatively unknown whose glorious self-sacrifices are yet known to their orphaned children and mourning neighborhoods, upon whom they have left their mantle of patriotism.

A young dying soldier said to his brother as he lay to kiss him, "Tell mother, I die for my country." A young officer shortly before his death at Ball's Bluff, wrote "You know, mother, that it is easy to die in such a cause; and after all, death is but one step onward in life." "Oh," said another, "it is glorious to die for one's country at such a time as this." Said a soldier of the 10th Maine, "I think God that I am permitted to die for my country." Another said, "Yes, I have done the last duty for my God and my country. Life is dear, I have a dear mother and sister at home whom I love. I would like to die with them in the quiet of home; but I cannot, and I am willing to die here." A soldier, wounded and encircled, while passing through great sufferings in reply to a question, said, "as thousands have said in words, and tens of thousands more in acts." "If I knew I should have to suffer the same over again, I should want to go back [to the army]. I want to get well chiefly to return to duty. There are too few honest patriots to spare a single one, and if I have got to go, I'll go home I know I am one—whole souled and true. I haven't many virtues, but my fault will never be treachery to my native land. I'll die for her, if I can't live to defend her."

Not the land alone, but the rolling ocean, has been the theatre of deeds in harmony with its own grandeur. When Com. Joseph Smith in Washington, heard by telegraph from the conflict with that monster the Merrimack, that the Congress, commanded by his son, of the same name with himself, had raised the white flag, knowing the character of his son, he said "Joe is dead." And the character of his son, during this war has elevated his profession, and given us new reasons for honoring those who do business on the deep. What unfading glory is the record that no sailor in the United States navy on the breaking out of the great rebellion proved a traitor to his country. The "starry banner" has grown more brilliant and precious since the Cumberland sank unsundered. That last burning gun, fired in stern defiance as the eagle touched the wave, has found its echo in every American sailor's heart, and will for ages assist him in pouring the strength of his impulsive soul into the channels of high patriotism.

We rejoice that we have today mingle our Thanksgiving with so many sons of the ocean, brethren of those who have manned Uncle Sam's well-footed paws, and with such wonderful daring have reduced so many of the sea-port citadels of treason,—who have swept the name of rebel from the Father of Waters,—and who only ask the privilege of honoring every rebel craft that floats on the Kennerly, the Atlantic. We thank God that there are those among you ranged under the higher banner of Glory and Love. May grace be given us all to fight the good fight, and lay hold on eternal life, with the same violent determination with which your comrades wrested victory on the wave. Let the temptation-proof monitors of Sacred Truth silence the grim raven of evil that beset you on either hand, while under your Divine Commodore you triumphantly pass every one of Satan's devices, and at last pipe all hands in Heaven.

But, to return, sacrifices and heroism during this war, have not been the part alone of the soldier and sailor.

"Not on the tented field,
Or on the battle-field,
Not on the battle-field,
All thy blessing victims are."

An aged mother, in her suffering and spirit the type of thousands of mothers, received the corpse of her brave officer-son, who was to have been her stay and staff, and she, who had moved over the face for the last time, gently checked him, and doing it herself said, "My son, I have laid you to rest many a time before. Now I do it for the last time, and with the flag of your country." On a bundle containing bandages for the Sanitary Commission, was written, "This is a poor gift, but it is all I had; I have given my husband and my boy, and only wish I had more to give; but I have not." Such words and such deeds, will give the sons of the coming generation a loftiness of character worthy of their mothers.

Nor is it that courage, partly physical, in braving death and its consequences, for ourselves or in the persons of those we love, that we alone admire, and from which we take hope. The nation is certainly raised to a higher level of self-respect and power when it thrills as it sees our glorious Farragut directing from aloft, lashed to the mast, while his fleet audaciously reduces the fortifications of Mobile; but there was even more of glorious principle, when, asked to give his name for good of the nation during experiment, he said, "I will order two cups of good coffee to each man at two o'clock, and at eight o'clock we will pipe all hands to breakfast in Mobile Bay." That defiance of the traditions of the navy, was more bold, more significant of character, and will rebound in blessings more perennial on himself and the nation, than his physical fearlessness.

And the most illustrious, and the most influential for good of all the instances of holy moral manhood developed by this war, is that of the Hon. President. Though not the greatest, not the most splendid or the most fascinating, Hon. Abe is a man of the finest, and rarest, and safest type, because consistently and intelligently true to himself, and from which we take hope. The nation, that all his inimitable simplicity and earnestness in such high position, will produce the richest harvest of good in the mind of the nation, who will yet honor him as they honor Washington.

Today's Thanksgiving receives an especial glow from the confident hope that the next breath from the main will tell of the re-election of Abraham Lincoln.

Our third general cause for joy to-day is the Religious Revival that America is experiencing. Strange it is, and yet not strange, that war with all its abominations, when prosecuted righteously, is being caught, as never before, that there is a God in heaven. The war is having a marked effect in staying the tide of practical infidelity which was so powerfully setting in. The nation will emerge from this war many degrees more religious than when it entered upon it. The practically irreligious are often heard to acknowledge that the religious revival is placing a ruling the Union cause. So marked is this, that it is seen even in the reverse and disasters.

A theoretical and a practical education in religion is this baptism of blood. No more let America be taunted with having developed the infidel and licentious instincts alone of lawless democracy. Even a democratic government, under the tutelage of God's Providence, while it retains all its individualized manhood, and independence, learns to carry itself reverently.

It was at noon of December 27, 1860, that the flag brought from Fort Moultrie, during the night of the 25th, so unexpectedly to the nation, was thrown to the breeze from Fort Sumter. Major Anderson, with his garrison of sixty, assembled round the flag-staff, and while he held the cords by which the flag of the Union was to be hoisted, his officers and men stood uncovered, and the chaplain called upon the Arbiters of Nations to bless their little band, their cause, and their country. And Major Anderson says:—No event, no transaction of any interest or importance to our cause, took place while I was in Fort Sumter, without my looking to God in the morning of each day for his blessing on us. Need we wonder that Major Anderson was honored of Heaven to be the first patriot to break the seals of the dread scroll of war, as it burst upon him on the 12th of April, 1861.

As I said, "We will pray for you," and till now every loyal praying man and woman and child has been praying for Abraham Lincoln, as no Supreme Ruler was ever before prayed for; and all on this round earth who love America have been praying for her; and praying patriotism has saved a nation.

The prodigious efforts of the "Commissions," and the Freedmen's Association, and the American Missionary Association, which supply the armies with religious influences as no armies ever before were supplied, are but indices of the religious life and growth of which we speak. The battle-field of Gettysburg was quite strewn with fragments of Bibles and Prayer-books. And the fact that all the causes of benevolence, and philanthropy, and education for home and abroad, even to the cause of Christian Missions to heathen lands, have not only been sustained, but increased, during this unparalleled war, is to a thinking mind most singularly significant of this religious reviving.

A national hymn has at last been issued with the motto—"God our trust!" and did ever armies move to battle more majestically trustful than when by thousands singing from Holmes' unrivaled army hymn:

God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
In thy dread name we draw the sword,
We draw the sword, we draw the sword,
That with thy light our stormy sky.

From treason's root, from murder's stain,
Guard them from folds full of hell's pain,
Zion our land, Zion our land,
Zion our land, Zion our land.

Under the discipline of war the united North gladly responds to calls such as no President before made in frequency, or kind to observe days of praying and days of religious rejoicing. A yearly day of Thanksgiving has at last become a national institution. To-day, how glorious the sight, through the lurid smoke, of a nation on its knees.

Truly "The Lord reigneth in America, let the earth rejoice; let the multitudes of the sea be glad thereof."

From America, as we turn our eyes hurriedly over other nations, for occasions for Thanksgiving, the scene is darkened with light and gloom. In Christian Europe the principles of civil and religious liberty are evidently on the gain. In Old England, the mother-land of modern freedom, ideas still progress, agitation grows more fundamental, and Christian life is evidently deepening. On the Continent, though blood has been shed, the power has been crushed, political legendism has successfully preserved the celebrated Balance of Power. But railroads multiply, and Bibles and Christians multiply, and we have reason for numbering this with the years of advance for the empire of Goodwill to Man. Over the three undeveloped Continents, the clouds of false religion still rest dark and heavy; but bright gleams of light are breaking each year more deeply, and rain-bows of hope gild many a shore. And we rejoice, for "The Lord shall be King over all the earth."

And we have rejoicings also for our own sunny isles. Though much has transpired over which we grieve, we rejoice in the wonderful providences by which the nation has been brought to where we now find it, so far capable of appreciating the principles of freedom, and of sustaining Christian institutions. We rejoice over another year for proving ourselves true to the enlarged Christian patriotism, brought from America and learned from our Bibles, in endeavoring to be among the best and truest friends of the Hawaiian Nation, and the most consistent supporters of the Hawaiian Throne.

We rejoice that those who carry American blood in our small but heterogeneous community, are growing into increased harmony of thought and feeling. It is a sign of hope for our island future that our differences give way to unity and more absorbing interest and love. We shall find an increasing number of such common interests, in the well being of these beautiful islands, in the interests of the Father-land, and in the spread of the Redeemer's kingdom to all the race of man.

Thanksgiving; while yet for them, no less than for ourselves, we'll say:

"Two sweet indeed to close our eyes
With those we cherish'd gear,
And wait'd by our side,
So to some calmer sphere;
But whether on the earthly plain,
Or in the higher vale,
The first place for man to die
Is in the bosom of his love."

Our public service of joy to-day soon closes. We hasten to the Christian festivities of the family. By many, the cheer of winter will be missed, the merry sleigh bells, the crackling fires, and the pumpkin pies. But those were the mere accidents of Thanksgiving in the frigid land the Puritan first redeemed.

Thanksgiving is a Christian idea, and as such cannot be bound to any clime, or any race. The idea will spread from land to land, and nation will yet join with nation in a yearly Thanksgiving. Improbable as the thought may at first seem, it is to be expected, that the whole world will yet keep Thanksgiving Day.

When rails and wires—steam, electricity and Christianity—shall have brought the remotest regions more nearly together than different parts of the same nation were a short time since, this will be the most natural of all the possible developments of Christian civilization. Already does the evangelical world, through every land, unite upon days of prayer; and this will grow a brotherhood of man, then indeed a brotherhood of faith, will rejoice together in that Lord who "hath made of our blood all the nations of man for to dwell on all the face of the earth."

We give thanks to-day that another year of humanity's fighting and groaning, and working and praying, is "numbered with the years beyond the flood;" and that the angel of Christian peace, so long being so swiftly wing round and round the earth, that our souls can catch these distant glimpses of the later day glory, and our ears even seem to hear the faint prelude to that final and eternal Thanksgiving—in which God grant we may all join—when "every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them," shall shout "Blessing and honor, and glory, and forever, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the lamb forever and ever."

J. B. RICHARDS. JOHN MCCracken.

Richards & McCracken,
FORWARDING AND
Commission Merchants,
Portland, Oregon.

HAVING BEEN ENGAGED IN OUR PRESENT business for upwards of seven years, and being located in the first class building, we are prepared to handle all kinds of goods, such as Sugar, Rice, Syrup, Flour, Coffee, &c., at advantage. Consignments especially solicited for the Oregon market, to which personal attention will be paid, and upon which cash advances will be made when required.

SAN FRANCISCO REFERENCES:
Chas. W. Brooks & Co., Builders & Lumbermen;
Nelson & Merrill, Wm. F. Coleman & Co.,
Fred. Reen, Stevens, Baker & Co.,
PORTLAND REFERENCES:
Allen & Lewis, Ladd & Elton, Leonard & Green,
442-2m

JUST RECEIVED!

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM
SAN FRANCISCO
AND EUROPE!
THE FOLLOWING ASSORTMENT OF
GOODS!

WEINHOFF & CO'S WESTPHALIA
Superior quality Paris cheese,
Superior quality Bologna sausages,
French sardines, 4 and 4 tins;
Norwegian codfish,
French peas, (petits pois) 1 lb tins,
English pickles, pts and qts.

Bacon, in time;
Fancy biscuits, assorted;
Herbs,
Superior Cephalonia currants, in glass jars;
Muscovado raisins, in glass jars;
Citron peel,
Fruit syrups,
High vinegar,
French chocolate,
Superior indigo blue in 4 lb & 1 lb boxes,
Half barrels crushed loaf sugar,
Superior Zante currants, in jars;
Superior French pork,
Fresh California mustard,
Fresh California Clear Lake cheese,
Fresh California crackers, assorted;
Fresh California lard,
Carbonate soda,
Cream tartar.

Saleratus, in paper and bulk;
Half bags saleratus,
Smoked beef,
Corn starch, Clarke's & Oswego,
Macaroni and vermicelli, No. 1,
Pepper sauce,
Cal. half gall pickles.

Fresh cranberries,
Kitts mackerel,
Kitts tongue and sounds,
California flour, extra superfine brand;
Sup. extra flour, ground from Cal. wheat;
Superfine flour,
Hard bread, for chicken feed;
Shorts,
Bran, Paddy, Corn.

Fresh Island Potatoes!
Received from KAWAHAE by every trip of the Steamer.

Common test, for ships use;
Assorted meats and soups,
Hard bread, for ships use;
Fresh yellow beans,
Fresh red beans.

Received by
A. A. ELDRIDGE!

Fresh saleratus, in tins;
Water crackers,
Wafer crackers,
Milk crackers,
Soda crackers,
Jenny Lind cakes,
Smoked salmon,
Smoked herrings.

FOR SALE AT LOW RATES BY
442-2m S. SAVIDGE.

FOR RENT!
The "SWEETMAN" PREMISES, adjoining the
Nathan's Premises, on Alameda street. Rent \$8 per month,
including use of valley water on premises.
BR. CHAS. F. GULLIOT,
306-3m South East corner Kahanamahi and Merchant Sts.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.
NOTICE HAS BEEN RECEIVED THIS day at this Office from the Postmaster at San Francisco, that the new rate of ten cents of U. S. postage on a single letter of half an ounce, covers the duty postage, if the letter is prepaid, and also that prepayment of letters forwarded from the islands to the United States is not compulsory.

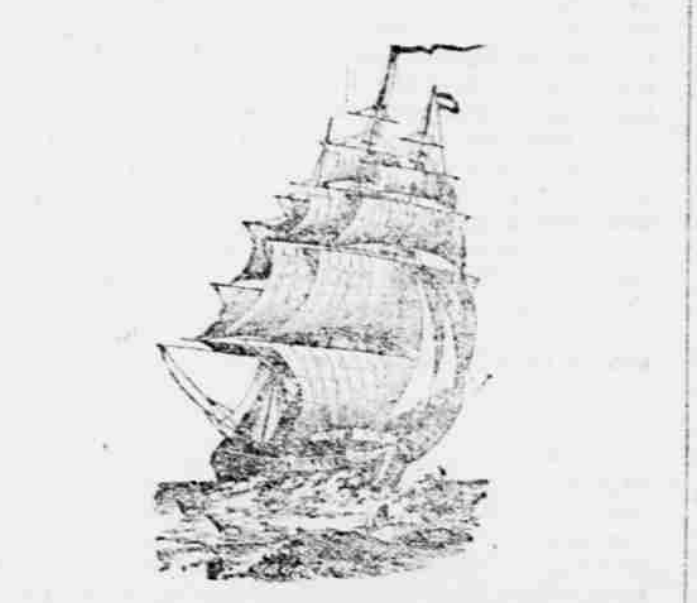
The rates heretofore to be charged will therefore be as follows:

Letters weighing not more than 1/2 ounce	U. S. Postage.	Hon. Postage.	Total.
1/2 ounce	10c	5c	15c
1 ounce	20c	10c	30c
2 ounces	40c	20c	60c
4 ounces	80c	40c	1.20

adding for every additional half ounce or fractional half ounce ten cents U. S. Postage and five cents Hawaiian Postage.
442-3m H. HACKFELD & Co., Postoffice Advertiser.

Advertisements.

H. HACKFELD & CO.
OFFER FOR SALE
To Arrive, the
CARGO!
OF THE HAWAIIAN BRIG



W. C. TALBOT!

DUE FROM BREMEN,
In all December.

Consisting of

BALES FANCY PRINTS, New Styles!

Bales pink and yellow prints, new styles;
Bales pink and yellow prints, large patterns
Bales blue prints, new patterns
Bales white cotton, 32 and 36 inches wide
Bales brown cotton, 32 inches wide
Bales blue cotton, 32 inches wide
Bales blue drills, superior quality
Bales brown drills, superior quality
Bales blue drills, 32 inches wide
Bales regatta, stripes
Bales burraps, 40 inches wide
Bales furniture prints
Capes muleskin, black, drab, unbleached and bleached
Black calicoes, superior quality
Black figured robes
Fine flannels, assorted colors
Fine flannel, figured
De Laines, new styles
Fancy robes and capes
Check gingham,
Striped flannels
Fine woven flannels, white and colored
Pantaloon stuffs, cassimere, Union casimere and cashmires
Bales blue blankets.

CLOTHING

Bales hickory shirts, Bales regatta shirts
Bales blue flannel shirts
Capes calico shirts
Capes blue and white cotton undershirts
Waterproof alpaca coats, large sizes
Colored pants
Pilot cloth pants
Pilot cloth jackets and coats
Printed cotton pants
Printed cotton coats
Black cloth vests
Buckskin vests
Woolen shirts and comforters.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Jaconet handkerchiefs, figured borders
Jaconet handkerchiefs, white
Fancy cotton handkerchiefs, silk finish
Fancy red and yellow handkerchiefs
Silk cash handkerchiefs.

HOSIERY

Woolen stockings and socks
Ladies' white cotton stockings
Gent's white cotton stockings
Gentlemen's brown cloth half hose
Gentlemen's blue cloth half hose
Boys' brown cloth half hose.

Canvas and Cordage

Cases marine cloth
Bales hemp canvas
Cases canvas duck
Loglines, saltwater
All sizes of Russia tarred cordage.

GROCERIES

Boxes Liverpool yellow soap
Kings Hamburg crushed sugar
Cases Hamburg loaf sugar
Malaga raisins in half and quarter boxes
Dried melons
Pearl sago
Almonds
Canary seed
Split peas
Barley
Westphalia sausages
Cases English pickles
Stearin candles
French mustard
Fresh yellow beans,
Fresh red beans.

WINE, SPIRITS and

MALT LIQUORS

CASES PORTER
PALE ALE
PALE SHERRY
OLD PORT WINE
JAMAICA RUM
CHERRY CORDIAL
GIN
BASKETS GENUINE HOLLAND GIN
STRONG RUM in Barrels and Kegs.

HARDWARE

Patent shot, assorted sizes in bags of 25 lbs
Musketballs, Filling
Assortment of hand saws
Sheath knives, assorted sizes
Jack knives, Bismarck pattern.

SUNDRIES

Assortment of HATS and CAPS
Velvet bags, Cotton umbrellas
Assortment of handkerchiefs
Berlin wool, linen thread
Gunny bags, Balm browns
Oil of sweet
Cases blackish coal
Cases pipe clay, Fire clay
Cases bright fine wire, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6
Cases fine powder in 2 lb flasks
Smoking tobacco
Tobacco pipes, clay and wood
Vaseline and violin strings
Window glass, Tumbler, Goblets
Boiled linseed oil in gallon cans
Yellow ochre, Red ochre.

H. HACKFELD & Co.
Honolulu Nov 19 1864 443-1m

Foreign Advertisements.

Hermann Wenzel,
(Formerly of Lahaina, S. I.)
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
No. 305 Montgomery street, near Pine,
Ship Chronometers raised and repaired. Masters of
Whipsaws are invited to call. 442-2m

N. Lombard Ingols,
General Accountant,
No 302 Montgomery Street,
AND ROOM No. 24 GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
corner of Washington and Commerce streets. Address 2124,
Postoffice, San Francisco. 442-2m

JAMES C. CAVANAGH,
SHIP COMPRODOR AND
General Provisioner.
Open for all contracts of Ships provision at the most moderate
rates. NAGASAKI, JAPAN. 442-2m

MORGAN, STONE & CO.,
Commission and Forwarding Merchants, San Francisco, Cal.
—REFERENCE—
T. S. Hathaway Esq., New Bedford
Messrs. T. & A. H. Nye, Boston
Messrs. Swift & Perry, New York
Messrs. J. M. Forbes Esq., Boston
Messrs. Perkins & Smith, New London
Daniel C. Waterman Esq., Honolulu. 442-1y

LOWE, BROTHERS,
Commission Merchants!
Victoria, Vancouver Island.

B. W. FIELD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
31 and 33 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK. 442-1y

JANION, GREEN & RHODES,
Commission Merchants,
Victoria, Vancouver's Island.

EDWARD BOSQUI & CO.
517 Clay Street, San Francisco,
BOOK-BINDERS, PAPER RULERS
—AND—
Account Book Manufacturers,
Blankets of all kinds Printed and Ruled to any
desired Pattern. 440-1y

DENTAL GOODS!

DENTAL IMPORTING HOUSE.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Pine and Sansone Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.
R. H. McDONALD & CO., DRUGGISTS,
SACRAMENTO.

We respectfully invite the attention of the Dental
Profession to our large and complete assortment of
Dental Goods.
DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, TEETH,
Gold Foil, Forceps of all kinds, Dental Chairs, Hand and Foot
Lathes, Root Cotton and Cornium Wheels, Pluggers, Scales,
Files,
ROSEBUD DENTAL CASES.

Valuable material Vulcanizers, Vulcanite Base and Impression
Golds, Plates, A large variety of VULCANITE DENTAL
Scales and Packings, together with a large and complete
assortment of all articles of the latest and most approved
styles of Vulcanite Work.

Dental Books.

We keep constantly on hand a supply of all the most ap